

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

VOL. 12, NO. 29.

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1895.

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

Official Directory of Pocahontas.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.
Deputy Sheriff, R. K. Burns.
Clerk County Court, S. L. Brown.
Clerk Circuit Court, J. H. Patterson.
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
Commissioners Co Court, C. E. Beard,
G. M. Kee,
A. Barlow.
County Surveyor, George Baxter.
Coroner, George P. Moore.
Justices: A. C. L. Gatewood, Split
Rock; Charles Cook, H.
Gross, Huntersville; Wm. L. Brown,
Dunmore; G. R. Curry, Academy;
Thomas Bruffey, Lobelia.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.
County Court convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,
LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

PHYSICIAN'S CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
BEVERLY, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to H. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

J. M. BARNETT, M. D.,
HAS LOCATED AT
FROST, W. VA.

Calls promptly answered.

To go or stay, is what bothers almost every youth who is old enough to choose for himself. Certainly, some of our young men who are morbidly turning the question over in their minds, have had a little experience in leaving home when they were but children. We will take it for granted that one of them has tried it. It was about the time when he came to consider himself too big to be whipped, while his parents were of the opinion that it was the very thing he needed to make him grow. He can remember how it was. He had got a good dressing down, and he felt himself damaged to an irreparable extent. He has started off walking out through the orchard and has hit the road for a few miles. Sitting down a few miles from home, he has concluded, on thinking the matter over, that maybe he had better go back before it is too late to avoid a fuss, and so goes home again. His mother wants to know where he has been, and he says he has been a fishing. Now he has grown up and can choose for himself, he is thinking only whether he can make more money away from Pocahontas than he can at home, and forgets that the same sort of feeling will come over him, ten times as strong, when he is away out West, or down South, that he felt as a runaway boy, when it was so easily remedied by sneaking back. He has never had any experience with that strange feeling called home-sickness, which breaks out in so many different forms of disease or crime, brought on the exile by an unaccustomed separation from all that he has ever been used to. This is not taken to his calculations, and if he could realize that many a boy has been wrecked morally or physically by home-sickness, who maybe never knew it, it might be the thing that turned the balance in favor of staying at home. What "a fellow" thinks about most, when he contemplates leaving the old county, is the coming back, as an important visitor. The boy imagines what a figure he would cut, and how Mary Jane would admire him, if he would come back in a few years dressed up like that drummer he saw the other day, with same kind of big gold watch and chain. He does not think so much about the means of working up to this important event. As to the relative chance life in this county gives to the young man, we know very little about it. There are places, no doubt, in this world where a boy could go and pick up a peck of diamonds in a day. But they have never been discovered. Any place in America which furnishes board and clothes, has been gobbled up long ago, and a boy must stand as good a chance to cut a niche for himself at home as elsewhere. He is on to a few ropes at home, anyway. Even if he is in disgrace, it is nobler to stay and live it down than to run from it. As an illustration along this line, we may refer to the migration of young men which has been noticed this year in this county. Since last year there has been a constant stream of woodsmen, going from this county to find work in the lumber camps west of us, and returning without finding it, and a like stream has been setting towards Pocahontas from those regions with like success. It is extremely fortunate when a boy's hopes center around a life at home.

State and General News Items.

THE West Virginia University has remained a good while without the appointment of a president. During this time the Vice President, Reynolds has been acting as the head of the institution, and the college has prospered wonderfully under his management. There is much talk now that at the end of the present year, there will be many changes in the faculty. It would be a very fine thing if Hon. Wm. L. Wilson were to become president of the college again, and it would be wise to offer him a magnificent salary, such as he could accept.

AT Buckhannon, Loy D. Brady, son of the jailer, who was acting as night watch at the jail, on Sunday night, January 27th, went into a cell, and had a game of cards with some prisoners. While there Roland Rerkins, for years porter at the Valley House of that town, and who was in jail on a charge of bastardy, attacked him and tried to get the keys of the jail away from him. Young Brady's fist twice struck the right lung and heart, killing him instantly. A verdict of justifiable homicide was rendered.

BERKLEY SPRINGS are to be improved by a northern company, if the contract of sale is ratified by the present legislature. The springs, are the property of Morgan county by the gift of Lord Fairfax, more than a century since. The county has never been able to improve the springs. The sale provides that company shall spend \$200,000 on hotel and grounds.

A WHOPPER like this is going the rounds. A boy in Boone county broke through the ice on the river, and was carried a long distance under the ice, by a rapid current. He reached a shallow place, however, where he lay until a peck of dried apples which he was carrying, swelled and burst the ice. He was resuscitated.

THE Meachen Railroad to be built through Rockingham county is canvassing the county for bonds to the amount of \$150,000. The directors give the county until the 23rd of February to raise this amount. If not raised by that time, the county may count on doing without the road.

Hon. H. G. Davis speaks of the extension of the West Virginia central into Pocahontas, as a matter of fact. He says that nothing can be done until the Hagerstown extension is completed, which will be in about a year. He adds that it takes more than a day to build a railroad.

An old mare recently died in Taylor county, aged 33 years. The owner of this animal has sold \$1,800 worth of colts from her, and it is estimated that her services in hauling goods were worth \$2,000.

THERE is a belief that every tenth year ending in the figure five, is the year the wheat fails. Thus wheat failure was experienced in 1875, 1885, and we may look for short crops in 1895.

THE Supreme Court has decided that, to call a man an "Ex-officer of Judge Lynch's court," is criminal libel, when it is published in a newspaper.

A CERTAIN farmer received the question from a query box at a debating society, "How do you wean a mule colt?" His answer was, "Kill the mare."

THE case of the Grebrier Industrial Exposition, vs. Squires, from Grebrier county, has been submitted to the Supreme Court.

A STAGE manager could not find any sawdust in the city of Stubenville, O., and was obliged to import some from Wheeling.

In the recent fixing of the county line, Tucker gains about 10,000 acres hitherto claimed by Grant county.

LEE SMITH was frozen to death between Weston and June Lee, last week, while drunk.

Local Matters.

A SERIOUS question is presenting itself to the attention of the owners of bluegrass lands. The sod is dying out, and every year more and more "poverty grass" or "moonshine" makes its appearance in its place. The line of progression seems to be from north to south. The limestone forming the bluegrass land lies north and south, being a very thin strata in the northern part of the State and deepening as it goes south. No doubt but what the bluegrass has enemies in the way of grubs which weaken its hold, as it can hold its own with anything when the circumstances are favorable. The protection of the skunk, as proposed by Delegate Anderson, is on this line. A great deal of the bluegrass land is too high for farming, and most fit for grazing. This adds to the importance of protecting the bluegrass.

THE older citizens can remember the time when fine walnut trees were burned in log heaps, or fencing rails made from them. Then if a man wanted a walnut tree, any friend would let him pick the finest tree on the place and take it for nothing. Now we consider oak in this category, but the day is very close at hand when a perfect oak tree will be worth as much to the owner as if it was a walnut. There are fortunes in oak, but no timber is so widely diversified as the oak, and while a greater part in the county is worthless, there are bodies of beautiful trees which will prove a mine of wealth to their owners.

A CITIZEN of our county was asked by a visiting friend how it came that his stock looked so sleek late in the winter, and were so free from vermin, and presented such a healthy appearance generally. His explanation was that it was his habit to put chopped onions in their feed. The cattle seem to be very fond of such, and will eat it greedily. The idea seems to have been suggested by the fondness all stock have for the ramps they get when turned out to range. He thinks onions worth all they might cost and more for the benefit calves get from them in their winter feed.

MR. Joseph B. McNeel, a prosperous farmer on Buck's Run, is one of the fortunate ones who do not realize the hard times, so much talked about the past year or two. He bought a nice lot of calves in the fall, kept them a few weeks, and sold at a profit. He raises more supplies of every kind than is needed for his table use, and realizes ready, remunerative sale for all he can spare. His idea is that whenever the people generally spend less than they dig out, that "hard times will come again no more."

In talking over the subject of firearms, some one said that Mr. P. D. Yeager, of Traveler's Repose, was probably the first man in this section to have his flintlock rifle altered to become a gun firing a percussion cap. When the work was done, he went out to the back of the shop to fire it off, while all the bystanders ran to a very safe distance for fear the gun would burst. Soon a muzzle loading gun will be as much of a rarity as a flintlock firepiece, the which but few of the younger generation have seen.

THERE is a report going that a citizen shot at a supposed burglar the other night with an old Confederate musket and cleaned out one entire panel of fence. It was only a late caller, however, and the householder was too hasty. If the charge had hit the young man, there would not have been enough of him left for identification.

A CERTAIN school teacher of this county was asked in school by a pupil how bananas grew. He told the child that they grew in the ground like potatoes, classifying the fruit as a tuber.

China is suing for peace. And thereby hang 250,000,000 taels.

Some Hunting Tales.

Hugh C. Sharp, the bachelor proprietor of a fine old place on Elk, can tell you more hunting scrapes than almost any man you can run across. He is a crack shot, and probably the finest bee-hunter in this section of the country. The hunter or fisherman finds a hospitable door open to him, and a host who is an expert at both sports.

He has even found and killed a bear that has gone into winter quarters. As is well known, about Christmas, and some say, on Christmas day, the black bears of our mountains find a dry place to sleep until food becomes plentiful again, which is generally about the first of April. The large bears go into caves, while smaller bears find places in hollow trees. A good many years ago, late one winter, he saw on a dry sugar snag at least thirty feet high, signs of fresh scratching. Knowing that a bear had been seen on this trunk the fall before, he was led to believe that a bear was wintering inside. He went for a partner who climbed up a small tree so that he could look down the hollow of the snag.

As was expected, away down at the bottom of the hole, thirty feet below him, could be seen two bright eyes burning as brightly and steadily as two lamps. They came back the next day, and Mr. Sharp climbed and shot at the eyes, which were still shining, with an army pistol. There was no effect from the shot other than that the eyes were not seen any more. Upon cutting open the trunk of the tree, a two-year old bear was found stone dead with a bullet hole exactly between his eyes.

The tale of the killing of the sheep killing bear about 1880, is very interesting. When a bear gets so big and strong that he is not afraid of dogs, he very often goes to killing sheep, and he is then almost as great a nuisance as the man eating tiger of India. The man who kills such a bear does his country a service. About this time there was a bear which had a track about a foot long, which was killing a sheep every night for some body in the Elk country. He always killed one sheep every night. One night he left a sheep without eating it. Twelve men and twenty dogs waited by it the next night. The bear came and got the sheep and carried it off with the whole crowd at his heels. He did not mind the dogs in the least. Presently the bear stopped, and the men thought he was tired. They were running up a narrow hollow, when presently the dogs rushed back by them, and the men turned in time to escape a charge from the bear. The reason the bear had stopped was that the sheep which he was carrying had become fastened in the fork of a bush and he could not tear it loose and would not leave it. He had finally to tear off a hind-quarter and go. Later on in the winter, after he had killed about forty sheep for the Sharp's, Hugh got a shot at him one day when the dogs ran him out of a laurel patch right by him. He says he was as big as an ox, and as he refused to swerve aside, he had to shoot at his neck or be run over. The bear dropped and laid awhile. Before the mountain rifle could be loaded again, the bear had gotten up and staggered off. He was bleeding very profusely. The next day they followed him in the snow away into the Gaudley country, the bear having bled all the way. But he had never stopped to lie down. After traveling a half a day, the hunters had to return without having found the place where the bear had stopped to rest. It is all but certain that the bear died at the place he lay down, any way he never came back.

Mr. Sharp can tell you a thousand and one tales like the above of the time when bear were as plentiful as sheep, and panthers and deer could be found in greater abundance than foxes and rabbits to-day.

Washington's birthday next Friday.